

DOUBLE *B*



COMPOSITION Book

NAME.....

GRADE.....

Lord of my soul, you choose X, Y, Z,
to do the work I so long to be appointed
to, let me recognize Your Will in
the voice of my Superiors - let me not
grow bitter. Let me continue to support
the enterprise of my heart's desire, by
prayer, by work and by sacrifice and
penance exactly as I would if I were
in the fore front of the battle-line.

Amen

July 15, 1939.

"He Touched It"

This anecdote and the spiritual re-
flections drawn from it were told to
me by S. M. of the Sacred Heart when I
visited her in Champaign July 16, 1938.

"Brother Frepp had sent us Christmas

presents and Mother, Dad and we children were gathered about the table overpowered with joy as each received his or her gift. Finally we were all leaving the room with our cherished possessions thoughtlessly leaving it to Mother to clear up the mess. Her voice arrested me as I crossed the threshold. Mother was speaking to no one in particular, her voice was strangely low and reverent: "Trepp touched this paper" she was saying. I turned around in astonishment and saw her dear hands fold the coarse wrapper with the care and respect she would bestow on a relic - and I think she kissed it.

After all these years the memory

of that touching act is clear and distinct. I have long forgotten what manner of presents Trepp had sent but I remember Mother's act of reverence. I was so touched by it.

And it has occurred to me often during these long years of sickness which have given me so often the opportunity to reflect on the why and wherefore of things - it has occurred to me that Jesus, our big Brother, also sends us presents. Yes he sends them not only at Christmas but everyday, nay many times a day - graces, gifts done up in the parcel of opportunities for merit and wrapped up in the Coarse paper of occasions bringing the

opportunities about. The occasions are people or events as the case may be.... God had a hand in it: let us blame no one, Jesus our big Brother wrapped up the parcel - He touched that paper.

In the light of this, isn't it quite foolish and unreasonable to say for instance: "If so and so had not said or done such and such this or that wouldn't have happened to me." In all the events of my life I try to remember Christ's hand making up my parcel - once I do recall that He touched it, I easily conform to His Will and find peace of heart.

{ Notes & Criticisms on some expressions found in these pages - Fr Laberge: Apr 1938.

References are to page numbers in
in pencil.

Page!

I wonder

- Some thoughts on Heaven derived
from the following quotation

"In my Father's house, there are many
many mansions."

The Beatific Vision will consist
in the revelation of God to the souls
of the saved. I do not believe that
that revelation will be entire or perfect
for any because only infinity can
understand the infinite, but I think
there will be for each soul who enters
into glory such Visions of the Deity
as will satisfy his capacity. These

each blessed soul will be filled with the glory and power and majesty of God, but the degree of the revelation made to him will be proportionate to his capacity for receiving celestial bliss.

An analogy. On earth all eyes are made for seeing, but individual eyes see more or less clearly according to the power of vision which is determined by the strength or weakness of the optic nerve proper articulation of the eye - muscles etc! - all minds are likewise made for grasping truth, but individual minds vary in their power for forming mental concepts and therefore assimilate truth in proportion to their mental capacity. In-

telligence, Natural and acquired talents, education, capacities, etc differs in individuals and in the same measure power of appreciation for various fields of knowledge, arts, sciences, etc differs also.

So too, it seems to me, will various souls differ in their capacity for grasping the Divinity as it — The norm of course will be different; natural talent or particular ability may not enter in as a determining factor. education per se may not have anything to do with it. It is quite probable that the determinant maybe a purely Spiritual Norm by which even an unlettered soul

may arrive at spiritual concepts which will distend her powers for understanding the Divinity after death far beyond that of the highly endowed on earth.

And, will there not be Spiritual Growth also in heaven? Will not a soul once saved continue to discover in the Divinity newer and newer beauties and powers? Will not the understanding of the purely Spiritual continue its development and perfect itself through eternity so that the soul will ever grow and increase in its power of appreciating the Divine? Will the soul retain the power of climbing from Mansion to Mansion in the abode of the Blessed.

Tower of my soul, you choose $\frac{1}{2}$ of
to do the work I so long to be appoi-
to, let me recognize Your Will in
the voice of my Superiors - let me not
grow bitter. Let me continue to sup-
the interprise of my heart's desire
prayer, by work and by sacrifice a
penance exactly as I would if I were
in the fore front of the battle-line
Amen

July 15, 1939.

"It Touched It"

This anecdote and the spiritual
flections drawn from it were told to
me by S. M. of the Sacred Heart when
visited her in Champaign July 16, 1938
"Brother Frepp had sent us Christ"